

**ROBT. NAPPER**  
Manufacturer of  
Wagons, Buggies, Etc.



ALSO  
**GENERAL BLACKSMITH.**  
Wagons, Carriages, etc., Repainted in  
First Class Manner.  
All Work Warranted.  
Corner of Third and Chisholm Streets.

**SHILOH'S CURE.**  
Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore  
Throat, Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.  
For a Lamb Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous  
Plaster will give great satisfaction—25 cents.

**SHILOH'S CATARRH  
REMEDY.**  
Have you Catarrh? Try this Remedy. It will  
relieve and Cure you. Price 50 cts. This In-  
dicator for Rheumatism treatment is furnished  
free. Shiloh's Remedies are sold by us on a  
guarantee to give satisfaction.

**ALPEN & ARGUS**  
MISCELLANEOUS.

**SAINT JOHN.**  
My husband builds the morning fire.  
And sets the coffee on.  
He's done so all the happy years  
That he has been my John.  
I never tell him about  
His duty here, or there,  
There was no need, for since the first  
My good has been his care.

Our house is small, no wealth is ours,  
And servants are few,  
John tends the shop, I keep the house  
As neat as sweet can be.  
But, oh! how sweet my morning nap  
E'er I begin my toil.  
Knowing the fire is duly made,  
And kettle set to boil.

**WALL PAPER.**  
Entire New Stock.  
NO OLD GOODS.  
Cheaper than ever.  
**J. E. FIELD & Co.**

"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES."  
GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF  
**SAPOLIO**

**Elly's Cream Balm Co.**  
**CATARRH**  
THE POSITIVE CURE.  
ELY BROTHERS, 60 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

**WREID GLASS**  
DETROIT, MICH.  
LARGEST STOCK IN THE WEST  
ABSOLUTELY FIRST CLASS  
THING. Write for prices.

**Garfield Tea**  
Cures Sick Headache  
One for each County.

How would you like to make in six  
months from \$500 to \$2,000 and more,  
besides your regular income? You  
can easily do so by accepting the ex-  
clusive agency of the Room Renting  
Co. for your County. Rooms and  
Board Furnished World's Fair Visitors.  
No advance payment required of  
patrons secured by you. Responsible  
parties only need apply.  
Write for particulars, if you mean  
business.

INTERNATIONAL ROOM RENTING AGENCY  
11910 111 Adams St., CHICAGO, ILL.

**COGRAPHY**  
FOR THE  
MILLION.

**COUGH**  
DON'T DELAY  
TAKE  
**KEMP'S  
BALSAM**  
THE  
BEST  
COUGH  
CURE

**COUGH**  
DON'T DELAY  
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CURE

**THE LITTLE BLUE CAP.**  
I was paying a visit to my friends,  
the Durands. They were a simple,  
honest couple, who lived near the  
banks of the river, in a tiny house,  
a mere bird's nest, almost hidden  
by wisteria and Virginia creeper.  
Durand's hands bore the marks of  
honest toil, for he had been a lock-  
smith in his youth, and had, by in-  
dustry and economy, raised himself  
steadily until he became the pro-  
prietor of a large business, and ac-  
quired a competency for his old age.  
His wife, a quiet, gentle creature,  
worshipped her husband, and both  
of them wore on their faces an ex-  
pression of serenity, which betokened  
ease of conscience and a life of peace.  
Durand was past sixty years of age  
and his wife must have been fifty,  
yet in spite of their wrinkles and  
gray hairs, these two treated each  
other with an affectionate deference  
which was a pleasure to behold.  
They were Philemon and Baucis  
resuscitated.

While we were engaged in con-  
versation just before dinner Durand  
rose and opened a drawer to take  
out some trifle which he wished to  
show me. While he was turning over  
the contents of the drawer it  
chanced that a little blue cap, such  
as might have been worn by a doll  
or an infant, fell to the floor. I  
picked it up and noticed that it was  
made of coarse blue linen, with two  
bits of twine instead of ribbons.  
As I handed it to him I said gaily:  
"Are you preparing a baby bas-  
ket, Papa Durand?"

I had no sooner spoken than I re-  
gretted it, for I recollected that the  
moment having heard that the only  
shadow on my friends' lives was the  
fact of their union being a childless  
one. For a minute Durand made  
no reply, but looked at the little cap  
affectionately, then he laid it  
carefully away again he said in a  
tone of seriousness:

"That is a souvenir."

Then we all three sat down to  
dinner and talked of other matters;  
but as soon as the repast was finish-  
ed, and the little maid of all work  
had put cigars and liquors upon the  
table, my friend said suddenly:

"How much that cap reminds me  
of!" It was evident that he wanted  
to explain his remark, and I begged  
him to do so.

"It was a great many years ago,"  
he said after a slight pause, "for I  
was about twelve years old. I was  
working in a large factory, and I  
had a companion of the same age  
as myself, whom, on account of his  
ugly features, we nicknamed 'Zizi  
Monkeyface.' He was a shy, thiev-  
ing, mischievous urchin, very much  
given to flogging tarts from the  
pastry cook's counter, but a jolly  
little chap and full of pluck. He  
was so lazy that he would have been  
turned out of the factory had it  
not been for the indulgence of  
the overseer, who had been a friend  
of his father's and who took an in-  
terest in the boy for the sake of his  
dead comrade. Monkeyface was an  
orphan, and the only relative he had  
ever known was the woman who  
had brought him up, a cousin of  
his mother's. This woman was a  
fish pedlar, a brawling, brutal crea-  
ture, whose affection for her young  
charge was manifested only by  
blows. Perhaps if he had known a  
parent's love he would have been  
less perverse.

"One afternoon the lad took  
into his head to run away from the  
factory and go vagabonding about  
with a gang of young ruffians like  
himself. As they were coming  
slowly home after nightfall they  
heard to their astonishment the cry  
of an infant. The sound seemed to  
issue from a long, narrow, dirty  
alley which opened on the street,  
and at the other end of which hung  
a dimly flickering lamp. After a  
short consultation, the street boys  
ventured softly into the passage,  
and one of them espied behind the  
door a little bundle of rags which  
struggled and wailed. He seized  
hold of it, and the whole party ran  
into the street, triumphant, stop-  
ping under a lamp to examine their  
capture. It proved to be a baby  
girl a few weeks old, wrapped up  
in a series of dirty clothes; a poor  
little innocent whom a wretched,  
perhaps desperate, mother had aban-  
doned to the charity of strangers.

A council was held to decide  
what should be done with the booty,  
and the young captors gave free  
play to their mischievous imagina-  
tions. One said to put the baby

**An Indian  
Outbreak**  
is a dreadful thing—  
undoubtedly caused by the irritating  
effects of dirt.  
Outbreaks, and crime generally, are  
never possible among people who are  
addicted to the use of  
**KIRK'S  
AMERICAN FAMILY  
SOAP**

**None  
Such  
CONDENSED  
Mince  
Meat**

Makes an every-day convenience of an  
old-time luxury. Pure and wholesome.  
Prepared with scrupulous care. Highest  
award at all Pure Food Expositions. Each  
package makes two large pies. Avoid  
imitations—and insist on having the  
NONE SUCH brand.  
**MERRELL & SOULE, Syracuse, N. Y.**

**Nerve  
Tonic**  
**Blood  
Builder**  
**DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS**  
FOR  
PALE PEOPLE

**DO YOU  
COUGH**  
DON'T DELAY  
TAKE  
**KEMP'S  
BALSAM**  
THE  
BEST  
COUGH  
CURE

**DO YOU  
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THE  
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COUGH  
CURE

back where they had found it; an-  
other to hide it in a half empty  
prune box which stood at a grocer's  
door; a third proposed to climb up  
to a second story balcony and leave  
the youngster there, and how as-  
tonished the people would be next  
day. But Zizi Monkeyface scouted  
all these ideas and declared that the  
baby must be given to the gypsies.  
There was a band of these people  
near by, who practiced jugglery and  
fortune telling, and instances of  
kidnapping were by no means rare.  
Monkeyface's decision was hailed  
with enthusiasm, and he claimed  
the right to carry the treasure trove  
in consideration of his having made  
the plan.

"Give us the kid," he said. The  
baby had all this time been scream-  
ing piteously, but it stopped sud-  
denly when Monkeyface took hold  
of it, and while he walked along  
with an air of triumph it fixed its  
great blue eyes upon his ugly face  
and smiled, at the same time  
stretching its tiny hands out as if to  
caress him.

"She is laughing!" cried the boy  
in delight, "see how she looks at  
me."

Then a new impulse seized him.  
"I will not give her away," he  
said. "I will keep her myself."

His companions protested indignantly,  
but in vain, for as they well  
knew Zizi Monkeyface had at the  
end of each arm an argument so  
strong that it would be useless as  
well as unsafe to oppose his wishes.

When he reached home with his  
burden the fish pedlar exclaimed  
furiously:

"Do you think I have not enough  
to do to fill your mouth, you lazy  
imp? Take that brat to the police  
—quick now!"

Pif, paf! A box on each ear  
showed the boy that she was in  
earnest, and he fled from the house.

That night he did not return, and  
the next morning he was in the  
factory as soon as it opened, for  
the first time in his life.

"Mr. George," he said timidly to  
the overseer, "how much will you  
pay me if I work hard all day?"

"I have already told you, twenty  
cents," answered the man in sur-  
prise, and Monkeyface worked indefatigably until night.

The overseer, amazed and delight-  
ed at the change, paid the boy for  
his work and, even gave him  
twenty cents in advance, in order  
to encourage him.

That night Monkeyface was  
again absent from his home, and  
his cousin, the fish pedlar, went to  
the factory the next evening, lay  
in wait for him and dragged him  
home in spite of his struggles, ad-  
ministering a thrashing on the way.  
But it was no use; as soon as the  
old woman turned her back to cook  
the soup for dinner the boy slipped  
out of the house and did not return.

The factory overseer, having been  
informed of the state of affairs, made  
up his mind to settle the matter at  
once by finding out where Monkey-  
face spent his nights, and for this  
purpose watched the lad as he left  
the factory. Mr. George, in com-  
pany with one of the workmen, fol-  
lowed the wanderer a short distance  
and observed him enter a bakery  
and buy a small loaf of bread; next  
he went into a dairy and came out  
carrying a bottle of milk, and turned  
his steps toward a lonely quarter  
near the river. Suddenly his fol-  
lowers saw him plunge into a muddy  
alley; the place having no lamps  
was as dark as an oven, but Monkey-  
face was dimly visible as he stopped  
before a board fence. The next  
minute he had scaled it with the  
agility of the animal that was his  
namesake, and was soon lost to  
sight.

The two men, determined to dis-  
cover his hiding place, climbed over  
the wall and found themselves in a  
large vacant lot, surrounded with  
weeds and rubbish, but of Monkey-  
face there was not a sign!

At last they espied in the furthest  
corner a low wooden shed which had  
evidently once served as a fowl  
house, and through the cracks of  
which a faint light was shining.  
They approached it noiselessly  
and peered through a crack.  
Great was their astonishment.  
In the middle of the wretched hut, in  
which a man would not be able  
to stand upright, sat the young  
runaway, a candle stuck in the  
ground beside him; he was gravely  
pouring milk into a feeding bottle,  
and in a corner, on a bed of dried  
leaves, a baby was sleeping soundly,  
wrapped up in an old blanket.

Zizi Monkeyface transformed in-  
to a nurse!

"What the deuce are you doing  
here?" asked the overseer, throwing  
open the door of the cabin sud-  
denly; and the boy, startled at first  
by the intrusion, soon recovered him-  
self and answered slowly:

"Haven't I got a right to have a  
little sister?" Then after a pause  
he added grandly, "I earn twenty  
cents a day. That is enough for  
us both, and we don't ask anyone  
for anything!"

The narrator paused here, smiled  
softly and added:

"The next day the owner of the

**What do you  
Want  
FOR A NICKEL?**

Come to our store and we will give you ARTI-  
FACTS ACTUALLY WORTH A DIME, for a  
nickel. We mean to sell goods and are bound to  
get your trade, if low prices and high grade goods  
can't get your trade. We have just replenished our  
stock on our bargain table and consider that every  
article thereon is worth double our asking price.  
We would ask of every person that passes our  
store to drop in and look over our stock. It won't  
cost you anything, and we will gladly show you  
through our line.

**Warner & Co.**

**Why? Why is Strictly Pure  
White Lead?**

This Barley is a heavy white powder  
(ground stone), having the appearance  
of white lead, worthless as a paint,  
costing only about a cent a pound, and  
is used to cheapen the mixture.  
What shoddy is to cloth, Barley is to  
paint. Be careful to use only old  
and standard brands of white lead.

"Armstrong & McKelvy,"  
"Beymer-Bauman," "Eckstein,"  
"Hahnstock," "Anchor,"  
"Ketchum," "Morley,"  
"Southern," "Shipman,"  
"Red Seal," "Collier,"  
"Davis-Chambers"

are strictly pure, "Old Dutch" process  
brands, established by a lifetime of use.  
For colors use National Lead Co.'s  
Pure White Lead Tinting Colors with  
Strictly Pure White Lead.

For sale by the most reliable dealers in  
paints everywhere.  
If you are going to paint, it will pay you  
to send to us for a book containing informa-  
tion that may save you many a dollar. It will  
only cost you a postal card to do so.

**NATIONAL LEAD CO.,**  
1 Broadway, New York.  
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For Letter Heads,  
Call at Argus Office.

**Why Suffer?**  
**When you can be Cured**

Thousands are suffering with  
Torpid Liver—the symptoms are  
Depression of Spirits, Indiges-  
tion, Constipation, Headache,  
Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator  
is a reliable remedy for Liver  
Disorders. It cures thousands  
every year; why not try  
Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator?  
Your Druggist will supply you.

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MOVER OF  
Pianos, Organs, Safes, and all  
Kinds of Furniture.  
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**VARIETY  
STORE,**  
344 Dock Street.  
When you want any Goods in the  
following lines, you will find it to  
your interest to get our prices before  
buying, as we make prices right on all  
goods we handle. Fair dealing to all.

Crockery, Lamps, Glass-  
ware, Silver Plated Ware,  
Woodenware, Table and  
Pocket Cutlery, Hardware,  
Notions, Tinware, Window  
Curtains, and a large assort-  
ment of Dry Goods, Hosiery  
and Stamped Linens. In  
Stoneware we have Jugs,  
Churns, Crocks and Milk  
Pans, that we sell at whole-  
sale and retail.

**LANGWORTHY & HISER**

factory being informed of the mat-  
ter raised my pay to forty cents—  
just double."

"What?" I cried, "it was you?"  
"Ah, I have betrayed myself,"  
said Durand. Yes, I was the young  
rascal who was in a fair way to  
come to the gulls, and thanks to  
the blue eyes of that little girl I  
became a good workman, and after-  
ward set up for myself. Now you  
understand why I keep that little  
blue cap; she had it on when we  
found her."

"And what has become of her?"  
I inquired eagerly.

The old man answered:  
"We have not parted; then sud-  
denly, he looked at his wife and added,  
"Have we, my dear?"

She smiled in return, but her eyes  
were moist as she looked at him,  
and under her eyelids I saw a tear  
glistening.

**Vegetable Boa Constrictors.**  
Portions of the South Pacific  
Ocean produce a wonderful species  
of the seaweed called the "vegetable  
boa constrictor." According to  
recent published accounts they are  
likely to be met with at any point  
between the lower point of Califor-  
nia and the Sandwich Islands on the  
one side and between Chili and  
Australia on the other. These vine-  
like strangers are frequently found  
tightly entwined about the body of  
a dead whale, shark or porpoise, but  
whether they had fastened upon the  
bodies of these dead sea animals be-  
fore life had become extinct, or had  
only ventured to attack the remains  
after the vital spark had fled, are  
conundrums which, of course, can-  
not be answered. Experiments  
made with this curious vine and car-  
cass of a porpoise washed ashore in  
the harbor at Apia tend to prove  
that the vine, like that of our com-  
mon bean, will not entwine itself  
around anything dead, whether  
that thing be of vegetable or ani-  
mal creation. Dr. Chabourne, in  
"Annals of the Caroline Islands,"  
says: "I have often seen monster  
specimens of macrystis (the giant  
seaweed) with every vestige of life  
squeezed out of them by that ocean  
demon, the 'constrictor' vine, which  
is itself a species of seaweed. Mac-  
rystis often grows to be from 20  
to 30 inches in diameter and 1,500  
to 2,000 feet in length, while the  
constrictor vine seldom exceeds  
100 feet in length and is never  
larger in diameter than a pound  
and a half salmon can. It is the  
"squeeze snake" of the ocean, how-  
ever, and woe to the unlucky man,  
animal or plant that comes within  
its reach." At Apia the piles driven  
in the harbor all show marks like  
those you have seen made by the  
ivy on forest trees—marks which  
the natives gravely inform you were  
made by the constrictor vine. Cases  
wherein human beings are said to  
have lost their lives as a result of  
coming in contact with the vegeta-  
ble boa constrictor are like the  
cases of death attributed to centi-  
pedes and tarantulas—often report-  
ed but seldom conclusively proven.

**Now Try This.**  
It will cost you nothing and will surely  
do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold,  
or any trouble with Throat, Chest or  
Lungs. Dr. Kline's New Discovery for  
Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guar-  
anteed to give relief, or money will be  
paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe  
found it just the thing and under its use  
had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try  
a sample bottle at our expense and learn  
for yourself just how good it is. It is  
Trial bottle free at J. E. Field & Co's  
Drug Store. Large size 50c. and \$1.00.

**Specimen Cases.**  
S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was  
troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism,  
his stomach was disordered, his sleep was  
affected to an alarming degree, appetite  
fell away, and he was terribly reduced in  
flesh and strength. Three bottles of  
Electric Bitters cured him.  
Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had  
a running sore on his leg of eight years'  
standing. Used three bottles of Electric  
Bitters and soon recovered. Price 35 cents per  
bottle. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and  
well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had  
five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors  
said he was incurable. One bottle Elec-  
tric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica  
Salve cured him entirely. Sold by J. E.  
Field & Co's Drug Store.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.**  
The Best Salve in the world for Cuts,  
Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever  
Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Corns,  
and all Skin Eruptions, and pos-  
sibly cures Piles, or may be required. It  
is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction,  
or money refunded. Price 35 cents per  
box. For sale by J. E. Field & Co.  
1104191

**A Surgical Operation.**  
For the cure of Piles is always painful,  
often dangerous and useless, and invari-  
ably expensive, on the other hand there is  
a new, certain cure, perfectly painless,  
gives instant relief and permanent cure  
and costs but a trifle. It is the Pyramid  
Pile Cure. It is a modern cure, based  
on a surgical operation, without any of the  
intense pain, expense and danger of an  
operation. Any druggist will get it for  
you.

gelatine speedily attracts and holds  
them. I'm afraid your flavored  
gelatine does the same. Cool the  
jelly if you must, but cover it with  
a piece of sheer close muslin, or  
better, if you have it, some pieces  
of glass taken from some broken  
window pane." And we have al-  
ways done that since then."

It is to be feared that kitchen  
processes are sources of illness more  
often than is imagined. In many  
city houses the little kitchen annex,  
where stands the refrigerator, and  
where various eatables are kept, is  
directly against a drain and a closet.

Yet here stand daily uncovered  
milk, butter, often custards and  
puddings, and various absorbents.  
The average cook is absolutely ig-  
norant of sanitary cause and effect,  
and the eternal vigilance of the  
house mother is the family's chief  
safeguard.—New York Times.

**Why Suffer?**  
**When you can be Cured**

Thousands are suffering with  
Torpid Liver—the symptoms are  
Depression of Spirits, Indiges-  
tion, Constipation, Headache,  
Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator  
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Disorders. It cures thousands  
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Crockery, Lamps, Glass-  
ware, Silver Plated Ware,  
Woodenware, Table and  
Pocket Cutlery, Hardware,  
Notions, Tinware, Window  
Curtains, and a large assort-  
ment of Dry Goods, Hosiery  
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Churns, Crocks and Milk  
Pans, that we sell at whole-  
sale and retail.

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had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try  
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